NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

No 47.—VOL. XIX NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JANUARY 2, 1808. No 975

THE TWO BROTHERS:

OR,

ADVENTURES IN A CASTLE.

PREVIOUS to the revolution which has convulsed Europe, and before peace and order were banished from the bosom of France, lived Monsieur Boileau. His chateau was situated on the border of a small stream which glided through a romantic valley in the province of Burgundy. He had formerly resided in the capital, and had ever borne the most unblemished character; but having the misfortune of being bereft of the partner of his felicity, he purchased this small spot, to which he retired, accompanied by his two sons, Louis and Henry, neither of them of an age capable of feeling the severity of their loss; Louis the eldest being but thirteen, and his brother two years younger. Monsieur Boileau here employed the principal part of his time in instructing his two children in every branch of science, and with pleasure observed the progress they made in their studies, and the justice of their observations on the various authors, whose works he had submitted to their perusal. Several years had passed away, and the two brothers had nearly attained the age of maturity, when the hand of death deprived them of their father; severe was their grief on this occasion, for they had always loved him with the tenderest affection. On his death bed he committed them to the care of his friend Monsieur Dupont, then an inhabitant of Dijon the capitol of the province, who received the weeping orphans with tenderness, sympathized with their sorrows, and soothed their afflictions by his kind attention. It may not be amiss here to observe that Monsieur Boileau was a descendent of a noble house, and that if he had survived his brother the Count de Vauban, he would have inherited his title therefore Louis his eldest son, became the heir apparent of his uncle; between the Count and his brother a difference had long subsisted, and which was not terminated by the death of the latter, but the enmity was continued to the innocent orphans; though as his brother had left a very considerable fortune, and his own was too small to support his extravagance, he pretended to have a great affection for them, that he might have an opportunity of executing his villainous designs. Monsieur Dupont, whom his friend Boileau appointed guardian of his children was a gentleman who had too great an acquaintance with the world and its arts, to suffer himself to be deceived by a specious appearance, he therefore minutely noticed the Count's conduct, and acted with caution in any thing with which he was concerned. Shortly after the young Boileau's were numbered amongst the family, Dupont removed to his country seat; it was a large house, and it appeared as if it had stood for centuries, by the ruinous condition of many parts of it. It had been bequeathed to him by a distant relation in its present state, but admiring the grandeur of its situation, and the beautiful scenery which surrounded it, he had resolved to spare no expense in making it suitable to receive his family during the summer months. He had therefore repaired the north wing of the building, and determined to refit the whole in the ensuing year. This spot they made their retreat, and were frequently visited by the Count de Vauban, who would often spend whole weeks with them.

But this seeming friendship for his nephews did not lull the watchfulness of Mr. Dupont, and frequently while tracing the various avenues to the southern wing of the house, he would perceive himself carefully followed by the scrutinizing eye of the faithful guardian. Although he was sensible that he was the object of the suspicion of Monsier Dupont, yet it did not deter him from contriving further plans to deprive his nephews of their estate. One night Henry, the youngest, complained of a slight indisposition, and retired unusually early to bed; at breakfast hour the next morning he had not appeared, which his guardian attributed to his not having rested well the preceding night, owing to his trifling illness, but when the dinner bell rung, and he had not been seen he became seriously alarmed for his safety, and instantly, attended by Louis, entered his chamber, when, to their astonishment, he was no to be found. To conjecture where he was, or by what unaccountable manner he had disappeared, was almost impossible, but all the supposition that could be entertained by Mr Dupont was, that it had been effected by foul means, and the supposition of the deed rested on the Count, who had departed early in the morning. Thus did they remain, when the idea presented itself to the mind of Mr. Dupont that probably some of the servants had been prevailed upon by the Count to poison their food, and that though himself and Louis had escaped; yet Henry might have fallen a victim to the plot, and had been removed in the night.

The moment he suggested the thought, he ordered all the servants to be assembled in the hall, but all firmly protesting that they were innocent, and no proofs of guilt appearing, they were discharged. What confirms this unanimous declaration, and contradicted his former opinion, was the door being locked within, and the height of the chamber from the ground so great, that it appeared to be impossible to approach it from without. Another circumstance happened soon after this unaccountable disappearance, which filled the breast of Monsieur Dupont with alarm, and tended to strengthen the suspicion he had entertained of the Count's being concerned in the transaction. Louis returning one evening from Dijon, meditating on the strange accident which had so deeply afflicted him, rode on before his attendants; but he had not proceeded far, when he was assaulted by six armed ruffians. He defended himself with such dexterity and resolution, that when his servants came to his assistance they found one of the villains lifeless at his feet, the others having fled at their approach. The wounds he received in this encounter confined him to the house for several weeks; and when he was restored to health Monsieur Dupont, sensible that the safety of the son of his deceased friend depended on his removal to another part of the kingdom, privately departed for the chateau of Monsieur Boileau. The family of Dupont, which consisted of himself, his wife and daughter, willingly relinquished the pleasures of society in favour of Louis, for his engaging behaviour had so won their regard, that there was no gratification which they would not yield when put in competition with his safety. His pleasures were here embittered by the recollection of many painful scenes, and his imagination painted in lively colours the happiness he had once enjoyed on this spot, in the society of his father and brother.

Not far distant from their present residence stood an old castle, the seat of Monsieur Boileau's ancestors, now in the possession of the Count de Vauban; this place young Lewis had frequently wished to examine when a child, but the dusky appearance of the whole, had prevented the gratification of his curiosity. Monsieur Dupont beheld with concern the melancholy that had taken possession of the mind of his young ward, and in order to divert his attention, proposed that they should explore together the recesses of the castle. To this Louis readily assented, and they set out early one morning for that purpose, unattended.—They intended entering by the gateway, but their passage was obstructed by the stones which had fallen from the battlements, and they were obliged to seek another entrance, which they soon found in a low door leading to the foot of a staircase: this they ascended, and found themselves in the apartments allotted to the servants. Through these they passed into a large gallery, which still contained a number of beautiful pictures. Louis, who was extremely fond of painting, remained to take a narrower view of them, while Monsieur Dupont advanced farther into the castle. He had not proceeded far before he heard the murmur of voices approaching in an opposite direct on to the portrait gallery, where he had left Louis, and he immediately after perceived two men apparently engaged in a very interesting conversation, but the subject of it remained unknown to him, as they descended a flight of steps at some distance before him. Surprised at their appearance, he hastily returned to Louis, and acquainted him with what he had seen, telling him they would come in the afternoon with a few servants armed, in order to penetrate the mystery, as the castle had always been considered as uninhabited. To the chateau they accordingly went, and when they had dined, they loaded their pistols and set out, accompanied by James, Louis's valet, and five others on whom they could depend. They passed into the castle by the same way as before, and entered a narrow winding passage, which seemed to extend along the whole of the building; following this they reached a spiral staircase, that they descended, and on the first floor below they perceived that they were at the junction of the branches of a large entry. Here they hesitated, not knowing which to pursue when they heard the sound of a distant footstep behind them.

To be Continued.

CURIOUS FIGHT,

Between a Monkey and a Bull Dog.

A curious battle lately took place at Worcester, (England) between these two animals, on a wager of three guineas to one, that the dog killed the monkey in six minutes; the owner of the dog agreed to permit the monkey to use a stick about a foot long. Hundreds of spectators assembled to witness the fight, and bets ran eight, nine, and ten to one in favor of the dog, which could hardly be held in. The owner of the monkey taking from his side pocket a thick round ruler about a foot long, threw it into the paw of the monkey, saying, "Now, Jack, look sharp, mind that dog!" "Then here goes for your monkey," cries the butcher, letting the dog loose, which flew with a tygerlike fierceness. The monkey, with astonishing agility, sprung at least a yard high, and falling upon the dog, laid fast hold of the back of the neck with his teeth, seizing one ear with his left paw, so as to prevent his turning to bite. In this unexpected situation, Jack fell to work with his ruler upon the head of the dog, which he beat so forcibly and rapidly, that the creature cried out most eloquentially. In short the skull was soon fractured, and the dog carried off in nearly a lifeless state. The monkey was of the middle size.

EARL OF KELLY.

This Caledonian nobleman was equally renowned for his musical compositions, as for the peculiar delicacy and brilliancy of his execution on the violin. He was, indeed, a genius of very eccentric propensities, and rather prone to dissipation. His mother had frequently admonished his lordship to reform, and upon one occasion sat before his eyes the example of a gentlemen whom he knew, and who, instead of riotting in debauchery, consumed *vegetables* for his food, and *water* as his only beverage. "No madam," replied the witty Earl, "I cannot follow such a pattern; for it is evident by your own account, that Mr. —— eats like a beast, and drinks like a fish!"

PERSIAN WISDOM.

In the treasury of one of the kings of Persia, was found a vase with the following lines inlaid in gold. One cannot but smile at the turn, in which is an equal proportion of philosophy and humour. "He who has no wealth has no credit; he who has not an obedient wife, has no repose; he who has no offspring, has no strength; he who has no kindred, has no supporters; and he who has none of these, *lives free from care.*

REVOLUTIONS OF LIFE.

Indigence and obscurity, are the parents of Vigilence and Economy; Vigilence and Economy, of Riches and Honour; Riches and Honour of Pride and Luxury; Pride and luxury of Impunity and Idleness; Impunity and Idleness of Indigence and Obscurity—Such are the Revolutions of Life!

MAXIM. Virtue would not go far, if Vanity did not accompany her.

RELIGION.

An occasional Hymn by J. Montgomery.

Through shades and solitudes profound
The fainting traveler winds his way;
Bewildering meteors glare around,
And tempt his wandering feet astray.

Welcome, thrice welcome to his eye,
The sudden moon's inspiring light,
When forth she sallies through the sky,
The guardian Angel of the night!

Thus mortals blind and weak below,
Pursue the phantom Bliss, in vain;
The world's a wilderness of woe,
And life a pilgrimage of pain!

Till mild Religion from above,
Descend a sweet engaging form,
The messenger of heavenly love,
The bow of promise in a storm!

Then guilty passions wing their flight,
Sorrow, remorse, affliction cease;
Religion's yoke is soft and light,
And all her paths are paths of peace.

Ambition, pride, revenge depart,
And folly flies her chastening rod—
She makes the humble contrite heart,
A temple of the living God.

Beyond the narrow vale of time,
Where bright celestial ages roll,
To scenes eternal, scenes sublime,
She points the way and leads the soul.

At her approach the Grave appears
The gate of Paradise restored—
Her voice the watching Cherub hears,
And drops his double flaming sword.

Baptized with her renewing fire,
May we the crown of glory gain—
Rise when the Host of Heaven expire,
And reign with God, forever reign.

A RAKE.

A rake is the bane of all permanent bliss—
'Tis pleasure they seek, but true pleasure they miss;
For boast what they will of their favorite lass,
She's a thorn in their side, and a snake in the grass.
Beware, oh ye fair, or with sorrow you'll find
Their oaths are deceit, and their vows are but wind—
Let virtue and honor and truth be your care,
And then you'll be happy, as now you are fair.

THE SYLPH.

Sylphs, the midnight hour is nigh,
Haste your airy harps prepare;
Fluttering zephyrs softly sigh,
Breathing fragrance through the air.

Hung aloft by magic spell,
Silver lamps shall gleam around;
Each resume his sylvan shell,
Let the notes of joy resound.

First the votive anthem raise
To the great supernal power:
Pay to him the song of praise,
Grateful for this blissful hour.

THE USURER.

AN usurer, in little time
A mighty mass of wealth had gain'd;
'Twas not, he said, by fraud or crime,
But all by honest means obtain'd.

At length, his sinful soul to save,
With grateful superstition fill'd,
(But mixt with worldly pride) the knave
Resolv'd an hospital to build.

Now that the edifice was rais'd,
And while, intent on his survey,
His generous self he inly prais'd,
A waggish neighbour pass'd that way.

A converse quick the miser sought,
And ask'd (of admiration sure)
Whether the hospital, he thought,
Was large enough to hold the poor?

Why yes, said he, I see full well,
The building's large—and yet, if all
Whom you've made poor, were here to dwell,
I shrewdly guess 'twould be too small.

REVENGE UNEXEMPLIFIED.

No wounds are more incurable than those of honour. In almost all nations and ages, men have willingly sacrificed their lives rather than pocket an insult, and we seldom suffer unjustly without wishing to retaliate the injury, invariably presuming that we have a right to treat others as we ourselves have been treated.

One of the most striking instances of this kind is recorded of a young Spanish officer, who being ordered on service to some of the West-India islands, happened to settle in one where the Governor or Viceroy had made a law that no Indian should be employed in carrying the baggage of Europeans. The young officer, whose name was Aguirra, notwithstanding engaged an Indian or Negro in carrying several parcels belonging to him. He was instantly accused, and condemned to the usual punishment, which was, that the criminal should be whipped on an ass. Great intercession was made for him without effect. With much ado, however, a reprieve was at last obtained for him for a fortnight, which reached him just as he was naked, stripped, exposed, and prepared for punishment. "Nay," says Aguirra, "the shame is suffered, and I am only reprieved for a fortnight; executioner, do your business, and return the tyrant his reprieve. The sentence accordingly took its course, and the young man endured the punishment which he had incurred. But he never after could be brought to associate with gentlemen. He was constantly strolling about, gloomy and melancholy, in solitary corners. Soon after the Viceroy was removed, and another sent in his stead. Aguirra was seen hovering round his palace. On this he was advised to move, which he did from the Havanna to Quito, which is 900 miles. Neither in a week's time Aguirra was seen to have followed him, as close as he could. From thence the Viceroy removed to Mexico, which is at least 1800 miles, and in about a fortnight, there Aguirra was also. "I am resolved," says the Viceroy "to use this fellow out!" And so transported himself from thence about 3000 miles; but there also did he soon find Aguirra—"Nay then," said the Viceroy, "I will fly the villain no more, but keep guard about me, and defy him!" which he did. But the palace gates being one day open, and the guards engaged in play, Aguirra entered, boldly mounted the apartments, and finding the Viceroy single and unarmed stabbed him to the heart, and having no means of escape, stabbed himself at the same time.

It is related of a clergyman in the north of England, who lived to a very great age, that during his life time he married and buried his father and mother; he also christened his wife, and when he married her, published the banns himself.

OBSERVATION.

An acute Frenchman has remarked, that the modest department of really wise men, when contrasted to the assuming air of the young and ignorant,

may be compared to the different appearance of wheat, which while its ear is empty, holds up its head proudly, but as soon as it is filled with grain, bends modestly down, and withdraws from observation. He might however, have added that when the ears are filled with conceit instead of wisdom, which often happens, the head is still bourne up with all the pride of emptiness.

THE POSTSCRIPT.

A young man of fashion lately threw himself, in a love fit, into the Seine; he was rescued from his perilous situation by a waterman, who heard him cry out most mercifully, that he had forgot to add a POSTSCRIPT to his farewell letter to his mistress.

London paper.

MISAPPLICATION OF WORDS.

A Person giving an account of an entertainment to which he had been invited, said that the dinner was *desperate* well cooked, the wine was *terrible* good, Mr —— was *dreadful* polite, and his daughters were *cruel* pretty, and *abominable* fine.

The Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK, JANUARY 2, 1808.

The city inspector reports the death of 36 persons (of whom 12 were men, 8 women, 6 boys and 10 girls) during the week ending on Saturday last, viz. Of apoplexy 1, bleeding of the lungs 1, consumption 10, convulsions 3, dropsy in the head 3, dysentary 1 infantile flux 1, hives 1, jaundice 1, intemperance 2, inflammation of the lungs 1, inflammation of the brain 1 measles 1, palsy 1, rheumatism 1 small pox 1, sudden death 1, teething 1, whooping cough 1, and 3 of worms.

A watch maker of Voigland in Saxony, has invented an alarm of a very simple and commodious kind which he calls a tachytyrtalon. By touching a wire, which may be connected with the bed, a light is instantly struck, and the alarum continues in action ten, fifteen, or even twenty minutes. It is capable of being applied to securing plate, jewels, and other valuable articles, in boxes, closets, or in any situation in the house; for, by connecting a wire or string with the lid, door, or mode of access, whatever it may be, the approach of the plunderer will be made known, and the pursuit facilitated in the hour of midnight darkness.

A son of gov. Hull arrived here to day with important intelligence from the Michigan territory. He states that 2000 Indians, evidently with hostile views, had assembled near Detroit, and that 600 men are ordered out from the state of Ohio to meet them.

U. S. Gazette, Bal

AMHERST, N. H.

Last week was committed to gaol in this town into the same apartment with the noted James M'Donald, one Samuel Henry, a native of Massachusetts, whose connexions, like those of his associate and competitor in iniquity, are said to be worthy and respectable. It appears this unjust has been loitering for several weeks in the town of Temple. On Sunday evening he entered a house occupied by two aged persons, a brother and sister—the former of whom was about 78, and the latter 82 years of age, and demanded in a peremptory manner, a luxurious refreshment of chickens and the like. Not being in a situation to gratify his wishes, they offered him as good as the house afforded; at which he threatened burning their dwelling over their heads, &c. and, happening to step out at the door they made it fast with a bolt. Finding an axe by the assistance of moon light, he attempted to burst the door; but his attempts to force the bar were ineffectual, notwithstanding he spoil the door in several places; and he proceeded to the window, through which he stove the axe at the old lady, the joint of whose arm is displaced from the socket which connected it with the body, and cut and lacerated her in such a manner that her life is despaired of. What adds to the turpitude of this offence is, that the hardened villain at his examination before justice Edwards, on being reminded that in case of the death of the woman, it might bring him to the gallows, acknowledged the commission of the crime without any apparent chagrin or compunction; and even expressed a satisfaction, that he should have a home provided him for the winter.

Farmer's Cabinet.

DESCRIPTIONS OF NIGHT.

Two descriptions of night in Ossian possess much beauty. They are found in a note to Croma, a poem.

"The wind is up. The shower descends—The spirit of the mountain shrieks. Woods roll from high. Windows flap. The growing river roars. The traveller attempts the ford. Hark that shriek! he cries; The storm drives the horse from the hill, the lowing cow. They tremble as drives the shower, beside the mouldering bank.

The hunter starts from sleep, in his lonely cot; he wakes the fire decayed. His wet dogs move around him. He fills the chinks with rest. Loud roar two mountain streams which met beside his booth.

Sad, on the side of a hill the wandering shepherd sits. The tree resounds above him. The stream roars down the rock. He waits for the rising moon to guide him to his home.

Ghosts ride on the storm to night. Sweet is their voice between the squalls of wind. Their songs are of other worlds.

The rain is past. The dry wind blows. Streams roar and windows flap. Cold drops fall from the roof. I see the starry sky. But the shower gathers again. The west is gloomy and dark. Night is stormy and dismal, receive me, my friends, from night.

Night is calm and fair; blue settled is night. The winds, with the clouds, are gone. They lie behind the hill. The moon is up on the mountain. Trees glitter; streams shine on the rock. Bright rolls the settled lake; bright the stream of the vale.

I see trees overturned; the shocks of corn on the plain. The wakeful hind rebuilds the shocks, and whistles on the distant field.

Calm, settled, fair is night! Who comes from the place of the dead. That form in the robe of snow; white arms and dark brown hair! It is the daughter of the chief of the people; she that lately fell! Come let us view thee, O maid! thou that hast been the delight of heroes! The blast drives the phantom away; white without form, it ascends the hill.

The breezes drive the blue mist, slowly, over the narrow vale. It rises on the hill, and joins its head to heaven. Night is settled, calm starry, bright with the moon. Receive me not, my friends, for lovely is the night.

COURT OF HYMEN.

Two kindest souls alone must meet,
'Tis friendship makes the bondage sweet,
And feeds their mutual loves;
Bright Venus on her rolling throne,
Is drawn by kindred birds alone,
And Cupid's yoke the doves.

MARRIED,

On the 12th ult. Mr Cornelius Bogardus to Miss Ellen Southard, both of Fishkill.

On the 24th ult. at Haerlem, by the Rev Mr. Jackson, Mr. Cornelius M'Lean to Miss Hannah Hammond.

On Wednesday evening by the Rev. Bishop Moore, Capt. Wm. C Martin, of his B. M. 5th regiment of foot, to Miss Catharine Holt.

MORTALITY.

Death, still approaching ever draws more near,
And ever calls, yet man will never hear;
Though relatives and friends around us fall,
We still run on, regardless of the call
Alas! how transient all our earthly store!
To day we bloom, 'to morrow are no more.'
Then, O Divine benevolence be nigh,
O teach us how to live, and how to die.

DIED,

On Thursday the 24th ult. of a pleurisy, Mr. Christian Dubois, an old and respectable inhabitant of the town of Fishkill.

On Saturday evening last, Mrs. Abigail Thomas, wife of Thomas Thomas, late deceased.

On Sunday evening, Capt. Evert Abeel, in the 58th year of his age.

On Monday evening, Thomas Maule, Esq.

At his seat at the head of Lake Ontario, on Tuesday the 24th ult. Captain Joseph Brandt, the celebrated Indian Chief of the Six Nations.

At Charleston, S. C. Mr. Wm. Keating, merchant, formerly of this city.

This day is published, and for sale by
M HARRISSON,
No. 3 Peck-slip,
A NEAT EDITION OF
THE WILD IRISH GIRL;
A National Tale,
BY MISS OWENSON.

ORAM'S ALMANACS
for 1808,
For sale at this Office;
Also Hutchinsons Almanacs
for 1803
by the groce dozen or single one.

25,000, 10 000 and 5.000 DOLLARS
HIGHEST PRIZES,
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE
Tickets in the SIXTH CLASS LOTTERY, for the Promotion of Literature at $6 50, but will positively rise to seven next week.

FOR SALE,
A healthy Black Girl, 14 years of age. Apply at this office. dec 25 984

COURT OF APOLLO.

ON THE NEW YEAR.

Once more the earth, as changing seasons run,
Wheels her huge orb around the golden sun
Borne on the wings of Time, with swift career,
Successive months proclaim the new born year.

While swiftly verging 'wards that awful scene,
Which closes all (how short the space between!)
Shall man, frail being, subject to decay
Wait the return of down's etherial ray ?

Infatuate wretch ! to waste the golden prime
The dawn of youth —ye winged hours of time
Ev'n while ye seem to lengthen out our doom,
With rapid steps we hasten to the tomb.

Almighty Power who guid'st the world below,
Source of all good, whence all our blessings flow,
Teach my young mind the fleeting hours t'improve,
Direct and guide me to the realms above.

While Death, grim tyrant ! still delays to throw
His fatal dart,—suspends his mortal blow,
Th' important now improve, when that is o'er,
'Tis gone, 'tis past, and will return no more.

PARODY,

ON DR. JOHNSON'S " HERMIT'S HOUR."

By J. I. Hunt.

GENTLE lady, on whose cheek
Modesty's soft blushes play,
Tell, O tell me where to seek
Virtue, and her blissful way !

Thus I said, and mournful sigh'd
As I curs'd beguiling sin;
When the gentle lady cry'd,
Come and treat us with some Gin !

THE DESERTED COT.

How oft my thoughts revert to thee,
My native Cot ;
Never, O never will Henry be
Happy as when he dwelt in thee,
Sweet little Cot.

Ah ! no— Content could then be found
In thee dear Cot ;
How oft with Julia I've trac'd round
The precincts of thy well-known ground,
Paternal Cot !

Julia—thy worth, how far it spread
From our sweet Cot—
But, ah ! my Julia's long been dead—
To HIM who gave it, her spirit fled—
Deserted Cot !

MRS. TODD.

No 92 Liberty-Street, respectfully informs her friends and the public in general, that she has just received, and is now opening an elegant assortment of India and Scotch Muslins, viz.

Fancy gown Patterns
Fine plain, laced and sansook muslins
Worked and dotted mull muslins
Gold and silver worked turbans; kid shoes
Scotch elegant sewed and tamboured mull and lenc robes
Fancy short dresses, Frocks.
Also, gunpowder, imperial, hyson and sushong teas, of the very best quality.

December 19 983 tf.

TORTOISE SHELL COMBS

TO SALE BY
N. SMITH—CHYMICAL PERFUMER
FROM LONDON,
AT THE SIGN OF THE GOLDEN ROSE
NO 114, BROADWAY.

Just received a handsome assortment of Ladies' ornamented COMBS, of the newest fashion.—Also, Ladies' plain Tortoise Shell COMBS of all kinds

Smith's purified Chymical Cosmetic Wash Ball, far superior to any other, for softening, beautifying, and preserving the skin from chopping, with an agreeable perfume 4 & 8s each.

His fine Cosmetic Cold Cream for taking off all kinds of roughness clears and prevents the the skin from chopping, 4s per pot.

Gentlemen's Morocco Pouches for travelling, that holds all the shaving apparatus complete in a small compass

Odours of Roses for smelling bottles
Violet and palm Soap, 3s per square
Smith's Improved Chymical Milk of Roses so well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, redness or sunburns: and is very fine for gentlemen after shaving, twith printed directions, 3s. 4s. 8 & 12s bottle, or 3 dolls per quart

Smith's Pomade de Grasse, for thickening the hair and keeping it from coming out or turning grey; 4s and 8s. per pot. Smith's tooth Paste warranted

His Superfine white Hair Powder, 1s 6d per lb
Violet double scented Rose 2s. 6d

Smith's Savoynette Royal Paste, for washing the skin, making it smooth, delicate andfair, 4s. & 8s per pot, do paste

Smith's Chymical Dentrifice Tooth Powder, for the Teeth and Gums; warranted—2s and 4s per box

Smith's Vegetable Rouge, for giving a natural colour to the complexion; likewise his Vegetable or pearl Cosmetic, immediately whitening the skin

All kinds of sweet scented Waters and Essences
Smith's Chymical Blacking Cakes 1s 6d. Almond Powder for the skin, 8s. per lb

Smith's Circassia or Antique Oil, for curling, glossing and thickening the Hair and preventing it from turning grey, 4s. per bottle

Highly improved sweet-scented hard and soft Pamatums, 1s. per pot or roll. Roled do 2s

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most beautiful coral red to the lips, 2s and 4s per box. Smith's Lotion for the Teeth, warranted

His purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made on Chymical principles to help the operation of shaving, 4s & 1s 6d

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaister, 3s per box.

Ladies silk Braces do. Elastic worsted and cotton Garters

Salt of Lemons for taking out iron mold
Ladies and Gentlemen's Pocket Books

*** The best warranted Concave Razors, Elastic Razor Strops, Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases, Penknives, Scissars Tortoise-shell, Ivory, and Horn combs Superfine white Starch, Smelling Bottles, &c. Ladies and Gentlemen will not only have a saving, but have their goods fresh and free from adulteration which is not the case with Imported Perfumery

☞ Great allowance to those who buy to sell again
January 5, 1807

THOMAS HARRISON,

Late from London, Silk, Cotton, & Woolen Dyer No 63, Liberty-Street, near Broad-way, New-York Can furnish the Ladies with the most fashionable colours. Ladies dresses, of every description, cleaned dyed, and glazed without having them ripped.—All kinds of rich Silks cleaned, and restored as nearly a possible, to their original lustre. Silk Stockings, bed hangings, Carpeting &c. cleaned and dyed; Gentlemen's clothes cleaned wet or dry: and Calicoes dyed black, on an improved plan

N. B. Family's residing on any part of the Continent & wishing to favor him with their orders, shall be punctually attended to and returned by such conveyance that is most convenient.

December 6.

TEETH.

Natural and Artificial Teeth replaced on improved plans, in the very best manner, at moderate prices, by J Greenwood, Artist in the *Line Dental*, No. 14 Vesey street opposite St Paul's Church-yard.

THE SUBSCRIBER,

Professer of Dancing and of the French Language Interpreter, Translator &c. has established his Academy at Harmony hall in Barley corner of William street, where he exercises his profession.

Pupils for the French Language are attended at such hours of the day or evening as may suit their convenience.

The Dancing School is kept in the afternoon for masters, misses, and such as cannot attend at other times, and in the evening for grown persons of both sexes. The master has it in his power at almost any time of day or evening to attend on Ladies or Gentlemen, who, not having had the opportunity, in early life to acquire the polite accomplishment of dancing, would prefer being instructed in private, rather than at the public school. Ladies and gentlemen desiring it, will be waited upon at their houses

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